

## Tull Jethro

# "Overhang"

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Good morning gentlemen [???] and frowns.

Too much everything and I can't recall, did I let you  
down?

Nobody will answer me, make me feel that I want to  
die,

And my mind is inclined to lie.

Oh, no, think I did it last night again.

Oh, no, been out on the overhang again.

My hotel room was a battleground, how did I find my  
way?

My wallet's gone and my jacket's torn, my memory's a  
hazy grey.

Do I seem to remember now, two creatures 'bout eight  
feet tall?

No safety net to break my fall.

Oh, no, must've done it last night again.

Oh, no, caught out on the overhang again.

Been out on the overhang.

Out on the overhang.

Watching demons and spirits glide, heading out to the  
nearest star.

Better lead me back to the bar.

Oh, no, I'd do it tonight again.

Oh, no, crawled out on the overhang again.

Been out on the overhang.

Crawling out of the overhang.

Out of the overhang.

Out of the overhang.

Out of the overhang.

Out of the overhang.

Out of the overhang

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